

The Washington Merry-Go-Round**Secret Agents Swarming in Geneva****By Drew Pearson**

GENEVA, Switzerland—Today is the base for the greatest conglomeration of spies in recent European history. It always was a haven for spies, and it was here that Allen Dulles, now sometimes called the chief spy-master of the United States, operated as head of the American OSS during the war.

**Pearson**

Now that the Geneva Conference is in full blast, secret agents have been unusually somnolent. They are armed with the greatest collection of wire-tapping devices ever assembled in any one place. They beat anything Senator McCarthy ever dreamed of. These long-distance listening devices are such that they can be placed near the Russian delegation or the villa occupied by President Eisenhower, and thus agents can listen in on personal conversations by either Ike or Premier Bulganin before either sits down with his opposite number. One device is so fantastic that it can pick up sound 200 yards away. . . . The agents operating these devices are both Russian and American, and it will be a miracle if either Mr. Eisenhower or Bulganin goes into a conference with each other without knowing in advance exactly what the other man is thinking about.

Geneva Go-Round

After this conference ends, the psychiatrists of the world will hold a meeting here. Geneva will need them. Nikita Khrushchev's official Soviet biography says he began life as a shepherd. In Geneva he shepherded three top Russian delegates into a swank villa on the lake and a large coterie of Russian experts into the austere Hotel Metropole—with the help of several dozen austere bodyguards bulging around the middle. . . . The Russians brought their own

limousines to Geneva—well-built jobs looking somewhat like J. Edgar Hoover's car with bulletproof windows. . . . The Russians immediately got wise, however, to tour Geneva in an open car with no bodyguards save Swiss motorcycle cops. Khrushchev made a smiling contrast to the stern-faced Secretary Dulles when he drove up, doffing his hat to the press at the opening session. Ike smiled cheerfully, but members of the European press commented on the eight bodyguards around him in contrast to no guards around Bulganin and Khrushchev. . . . Unfortunately Dulles has a paralyzed lower lip which won't permit him to smile, no matter how rosy the diplomatic horizon. . . .

The Swiss, a sophisticated people, like international conferences in their stride; they have seen so many of them that they are bored. But this one "at the summit" has them a bit worried and they're taking extra security precautions. Contingents of the Swiss army swell the Geneva police guard and help to handle traffic. All are efficient and courteous, with many of them speaking English. Interminable hundreds of Swiss counterespionage agents guarding the bodyguards who guard the dignitaries. . . . The Swiss are very thorough people and they want no accidents to mar this conference. . . . Even so, they are polite. Photographers were given this invitation to submit their cameras to the police to see if any sawed-off machine guns were inside: "All cameramen wishing to take pictures at the Palace des Nations are invited to present their cameras to the police control." Evangelist Billy Graham opened in Geneva one day before the conference began with a prayer for the success of the Big Four's negotiations.

Bohlen in Driver's Seat

Ambassador "Chip" Bohlen, the man Joe McCarthy bitterly tried to defeat as United States Ambassador to Russia, is in the driver's seat at Geneva. He occupies much the same position he did at Yalta as an adviser and interpreter, expert

on Russian affairs. Eisenhower can't get along without him any more than President Roosevelt and Acheson could. . . . Bohlen's advice generally is good. He's not as optimistic about Geneva results as Dulles is, but is more so than the United States military. Bohlen is the

adviser who cautions not to say that the Russians are playing from weakness instead of strength, as Dulles told the Senate Foreign Relations Committee last month. This just makes 'em sore, says Bohlen. After all, they read the news papers.

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